Per. Heauens make a Starre of him, yet there my
Queene, wee'le celebrate their Nuptials, and our ſelues
will in that kingdome ſpend our following daies, our ſonne
and daughter ſhall in *Tyrus* raigne.
Lord *Ceremon* we doe our longing ſtay,
To heare the reſt vntolde, Sir lead's the way.

FINIS.

Gower.

In *Antiochus* and his daughter you haue heard,
Of monſtrous luſt, the due and iuſt reward:
In *Pericles* his Queene, and daughter ſeene,
Although aſſail'd with *Fortune* fierce & keene,
Vertue preſerd from fell deſtructions blaſt,
Led on by heauen, & crown'd with ioy at laſt.
In *Hellicanus* may you well deſcrie;
A figure of truth, of faith and loyaltie:
In reuerent *Cerimon* there well appeares,
The worth that learned charitie aye weares.
For wicked *Cleon*, and his wife; when Fame
Had ſpred his curſed deed, the honor'd name
Of *Pericles*, to rage the Citie turne,
That him and his they in his Pallace burne:
The gods for murder ſeem'd to contend,
To puniſh, although not done, but meant.
So on your Patience euermore attending,
New ioy wait on you, here our play has ending.

FINIS.